



LOUISVILLE, MISS.

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1849.

## AUDITOR OF PUBLIC ACCOUNTS.

In another column of our paper, will be found the Circular letter of James E. Mathews Esq., to which we particularly invite the attention of our readers.

Since Mr. Mathews' appointment to the office of Auditor of Public Accounts, he has been industriously engaged in ferreting out, and exposing the frauds, and correcting the abuses heretofore practiced in the office. His independent and fearless course, and the signal ability with which he has discharged the various and intricate duties of the station, prove him to be just such an officer as the interest of the country requires at the head of this department.

## CONGRESS.

The amendments of the Senate on the Apportionment Bill, have at length been concurred in by the House, and the bill passed by a vote of 113 to 103.

By the provisions of this bill, the ratio of Representation is fixed at 70,680, giving a House of 224 members. The District System, and an additional member to such States as have a fraction of more than a moiety of the ratio. Mississippi will have four members.

Should this bill receive the signature of the President, and become a law, an extra session of the Legislature of this State will necessarily have to be called next fall or winter, for the purpose of Districting the State, and passing laws to carry its provisions into effect. So the flattering prospect of a surplus remaining in our Treasury next winter, after meeting all the present pressing demands upon it, is at once blasted. The expense of an extra session of the Legislature, for which no calculation has heretofore been made; will drain the last dollar from the Treasury, and leave it again bankrupt. This is one of the blessings resulting to Mississippi, from whig power and control in Congress, for which they should have credit for at least half a dozen of their false and faithless promises.

(From the Nashville Union.)

The Richmond Enquirer thus briefly sums up the political character of the Clay party.—It will be seen that it draws a marked distinction between the old fashioned Harrison whigs and the blind devotees of Clay. This is right. Thousands and thousands of the former are good republicans. Harrison was a republican. But Clay is now the arch-leader of federalism, in its most dangerous forms.

Whigs no longer—let them no longer humbug the people by a name. They are Federalists—Federalists to all intents and purposes—Federalists in principle—Federalists in measures—Federalists of the Hamilton stamp.—He went for a latitudinous construction of the Constitution—so do they. He strove for a National Bank—so do they. He went for encouraging manufactures by a protective Tariff—so do Clay and his allies. He went for an extravagant Government—for a funded debt—for monied power—so do they. He went for an Assumption of the State Debts—and they go for a Distribution of the proceeds of the Public Lands, which is but another form of the Tariff—and another form too of Assumption. Mr. Pope of Kentucky—and many of the whig presses, and London Brokers, and Lord Ashberton, it is said, are about to propose to merge Distribution into Assumption. They have thrown out, that it would be better to create a 6 or 3 per cent. stock of 200 millions, guaranteed upon the lands, and distributed between State Rights and latitudinous construction. It is a contest between the artificial system of,

political quacks—between a Tariff and a Bank—between those measures, which are as contrary to the principles of liberty, as they are repugnant to the strict provisions of a Federal, limited Constitution—it is a contest, we say, between all those obnoxious measures, and the States' Rights doctrines of '98. Upon these broad distinctions we plant our banner—and for one, we go for Virginia, and her immortal doctrines, against Clay, the Bank, the Tariff, the Distribution, the assumption, and the brood of Federal monsters.

## TARIFF.

1. Commerce is the exchange of the surplus commodities of one country for the surplus commodities of another.

2. Protective duties on foreign goods, can only protect domestic manufactures, by raising the price of the foreign goods, and prohibiting wholly or in part their importation.

3. An exclusion of a certain amount of the surplus goods of a foreign country, will shut out an equivalent amount of American productions from being exported to that country. Because, commerce being an exchange of surpluses, if the surplus on one side be impaired, that on the other side will fail *pro tanto*.

4. Money is not a commercial commodity—but a means of facilitating and adjusting the exchange of such commodities for money.

5. If Mr. Forward's new tariff bill should pass, it will shut out a certain amount of foreign goods from being imported in the United States. Therefore, the exports of grain, tobacco, and cotton will be proportionably lessened.

6. The Southern States being the chief producers of export staples, will suffer most by the operation of such a tariff.

7. Duties on imports are a tax on the consumers. The southern people in proportion to their numbers, consume far more of the foreign goods taxed than the people of the north.

8. If the duties levied on foreign goods do not raise their price, they will not be shut out from the ports of the United States. But if the amount of imported goods be not diminished, domestic manufactures can receive no protection.

9. The British tariff on corn excludes corn of other countries and keeps up the price of British corn. So the American tariff on foreign goods excludes them from the United States and keeps up the price of American goods.

10. The British tariff laws benefit only a few capitalists and wealthy men. So the American tariff laws benefit only a few capitalists and wealthy men.

11. The American tariff raises the price of goods consumed in Virginia, and lowers the price of her produce. Such a tariff is therefore unequal, unjust and repugnant to the spirit of the Constitution.

Nashville Union.

**THE DIFFICULTY WILL BE SETTLED.**  
There is every reason to believe that the long pending difficulties between Great Britain and the United States, on various points of national interest, are likely to be settled in the most satisfactory and amicable manner. Lord Ashberton is in full conference at Washington city, with the Commissioners appointed to treat with him, on the part of the states of Maine and Massachusetts, relative to the North Eastern Boundary question. It is not definitely known what are the terms of compromise, but an arrangement of some kind has been made. The territory of Maine may be divided, or all that which is held in dispute may be purchased by the British Government. Bennett's Herald hints that one part of the arrangement of this settlement of difficulties will be to allow the free navigation of the Mississippi on the part of Great Britain, and the St. Lawrence and St. Johns, on the part of the United States. We very much doubt whether Uncle Sam will consent to have the Father of Waters navigated by any other than his own craft. The navigation of the Mississippi and Missouri is all that the Hudson Bay Company wants to render its monopoly of the fur trade complete.—*Boston Daily Mail*.

**GOOD SPUNK.**—A Kentucky girl, having married a fellow of mean reputation, was taken to task for it by her uncle.

"I know, uncle," replied she, "that Joe is not good for much, but he said I dare not have him, and I won't take a stump from any body."

**"GOING IT ALONE."**—One of the Santa Fe prisoners, a Mexican, named Martias Dias, arrived in this city a day or two since, having made his escape from the calaboose in Santa Fe in April, and then travelling the entire distance to Independence, Missouri, across the prairie, without a soul to accompany him.

According to his story, he was at first liberated after the other prisoners were sent on towards the city of Mexico, as were also several other Mexicans who accompanied the expedition as servants. One of them had some ill-will towards Martias, and manifested it by informing the authorities that he was a regular Texian soldier, and had served a long time on the Mexican frontier with Col. Hayes in his spy company—a statement which was strictly true.

Upon this he was arrested and confined during the winter in the calaboose at Santa Fe. In April, through some friends, he obtained tools, and finally succeeded in digging out of his prison. By keeping hid in the day time, and travelling altogether at night, he finally succeeded in reaching Taos, suffering greatly for want of food. At this place, he took, without leave, a horse and mule; and, being an excellent woodsman, and knowing the course towards the great Missouri trail, he took that direction, and finally found it before reaching Bent's Fort, high up on the Arkansas. All this while he was without any other food than roots and herbs; had no arms, and with hardly any clothes to his back.

On one occasion, some thirty or forty Indians discovered him, and made chase; but, being on foot, they were unable to overtake him. On reaching Bent's Fort, he obtained a supply of provisions, and resumed his journey, finally reaching Independence, Missouri, after a journey of twenty-six days. If his story is correct, he is probably the first traveller who has ever "gone it alone" across the immense prairies of the West; and how he escaped starving to death or being picked up by the Camanches or Pawnees is almost a miracle.

Martias informed us that he heard it reported by his guard, at Santa Fe, that the traitor Lewis had been driven from Chihuahua by the foreigners there; several attempts having been made to take his life, which were unsuccessful. He had gone in the direction of the Pacific, where he was not known, and was probably at Senora. Lewis was well known at Chihuahua, having lived there several years previous to 1836, the year he first came to Texas.—*N. O. Pic*.

## ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

## THE LOST HUSBAND RETURNED.

Some time ago, in a village in Scotland, lived a lady whose husband had long before gone to sea, and never having heard from him for some years, she believed him to have been dead. At the time her husband went to sea, Mrs. S. lived in a town in England; but after giving up all hopes of his return, she removed, with her only daughter, to her native country, Scotland. In the course of a few years, a probationer of the Church of Scotland came to officiate as a missionary in the parish, and formed an attachment for Miss S. Seeing no immediate prospect of obtaining a church at home, he resolved on transferring himself to one of our American colonies, and received an appointment there from a Colonial Missionary Society. Having been united to Miss S., he took his departure, leaving his wife and mother-in-law to follow as soon as he should have prepared for their comfortable reception. They accordingly started some time after for America. In the mean time, among the settlers over whom the young divine's charge extended, was a comfortable farmer, also named S., who made enquiries after the history of the minister's wife and mother, and expressed an anxious desire to see them on their arrival. They did arrive safely, and on reaching the minister's habitation, Mr. S. was sent for to be introduced.—Judge of the surprise of all when, on the entry of Mr. S., the newly arrived females found in him the long-lost husband and father! Having been unable to trace his family in England after a protracted absence, he had returned to America, where, by a singular coincidence, both he and they found those they had given up as lost. The parties, we are glad to say, are now living comfortably and happily together.

Sat. Cour.

## MORE HORRID INDIAN BUTCHERY IN FLORIDA.

The following horrowing tale of savage murder is from the Florida Star of the 9th inst.

"On Wednesday, the 7th inst. about two o'clock in the afternoon, a party of about forty Indians came upon the plantation of Capt. Robinson, near the Sandy Ford, on the Suwannee river. Capt. Robinson's three sons and a hired man were plowing in a field. They were all simultaneously fired upon by Indians; three of the young men were shot dead, the other mortally wounded.

Capt. Robinson, who was at some distance from the young men, when he first saw the Indians and heard the report of their rifles, fled towards his house. When he approached it, he found another party of Indians already in the yard; he saw his wife and daughter break from the house and endeavor to escape. Mrs. R. was shot, and fell wounded; the daughter was pursued by an Indian, who caught her by the hair as she fled, and cutting her throat with his knife, dragged her back to the house and, with her wounded mother, she was thrust within doors, and the house fired. The living and dead were consumed together.

Capt. Robinson rallied the neighbors, who soon after visited the spot. One of the young men who was shot in the field was found still alive, though he did not long survive.

This is the fifth or sixth massacre in the same neighborhood, by the same band, within a twelve month, and yet scarce an effort has been made by the commanders to dislodge them."

## ORIGINAL LETTER FROM BUENOS AYRES.

Extract of a letter received by a friend of the Editors, dated

BUENOS AYRES, April 13, 1842.

"The country is in a terrible state under this tyrant (Gov. Rosas.) We hear of nothing but murders being committed through the streets, every night. Last night there were fourteen persons assassinated and left lying in the streets; three of their heads had been cut off, one of which was found hanging on a hook in the market house, and two sticking upon poles in the public square; and all of the victims were highly respectable persons, but who had, or were suspected of having expressed views opposed to the tyrant Rosas. In one year's time there have been over four hundred thus slaughtered in our streets! So you may form some idea of the state of the government and of society in our city. By 8 P. M., the streets are deserted, save by these governmental desperadoes, who go about crying 'long live Gov. Rosas,' and dragging marked or suspected persons from their dwellings, and cutting their throats at their very door stones."—*Phila. Sat. Courier*.

## DESTRUCTION OF BOOKS AT HAMBURG.

It has been ascertained that eleven Libraries were destroyed, six of which were public institutions. More than 30,000 volumes were burnt in the shops of booksellers. The total destruction of books exceed 300,000 volumes. Several collections of scientific objects have perished, particularly one, consisting of 4,000 models of machines, belonging to the Patriotic Society, and which were used in the evening and Sunday classes, instituted for the mechanics of the town.

Phil. Evening Journal.

**AN INDIAN RETORT.**—An Indian complained to a retailer that the price of liquor was too high. The latter in justification, said that it cost as much to keep a hoghead of brandy as to keep a cow. The Indian replied, "May be he drink as much water, but he no eat so much hay."

**TEMPERANCE ANECDOTE.**—"Hallo, Bill," said the celebrated Tom Marshall, of Kentucky, to an old crony, "what have you been drinking?"

The individual addressed, replied that he had taken a gin cocktail, a brandy punch, a whiskey toddy, an apple toddy, two glasses of champagne, and in fact enumerated the name of every drink of the bar-keeper's vocabulary.

"Sir," said Tom, in a most mysterious manner, "do you believe in the transmigration of souls?"

Bill replied that he did "in a measure."

"Then," replied Tom, with prophetic fury, "darned if I should be surprised if you should wake up one these mornings and find yourself a grocery store!"

## SONG.

As—Oft in the Still Night,

Oft when the heart is sad,

And sorrow's clouds hang o'er us,

Sweet smiles will make us glad,

Of fairy eyes before us.

The moving cheeks of early years,

The joy that eyes are waking,

Frowning eyes that sympathize,

Preserve the heart from breaking.

Thus when the heart is sad, &c.

When friendship breathes its words,

That calm the brow of sadness,

And mirth awakes the chords

Of merry, social gladness,

We feel that life, with all its strife,

Has an elysium ever.

When bliss would seem to be no dream

To cease, oh never, never!

Thus when the heart is sad, &c.

## IT TAKES TWO TO MAKE A SLANDER.

"My dear friend, that woman has been talking about you so again! She has been telling the awfulest lies you ever heard; why, she sailed away about you for a whole hour!"

"And you heard it all, did you?"

"Yes."

"Well, after this, just bear in mind that it takes two to make a slander—one to tell it, and one to listen to it."

"I say, my little son, where does that right-hand road go?"

"Don't know sir, tan't been where since we lived here."

**COOL IMPUDENCE.**—A Convention of negroes from Ohio, Indiana and Illinois was recently held at Terre Haute, for the purpose of appointing delegates to a National Negro Convention, to take place at Philadelphia, having in view the adoption of some measures to secure from Congress a grant of lands in the Oregon territory. If this be not impudence, we would like to know what is? The abolitionists, in their fanaticism, wish to ameliorate the condition of the colored people, by settling them within the limits of the United States, upon government lands—of course they will establish towns, elect their officers, and finally claim the right of Congressional representation.

The design of this movement is to glorify to admit of a moment doubt, is the incipient step to a general dissolution of the Union; and it behooves people to be on the alert to watch their insidious wiles and frustrate their insidious purposes by prompt and efficient measures. The representations of the slave-holding states should keep a bright eye upon these "cuddees," and forestall their insolvent schemes, by rejecting any petition that would have for its object the establishment upon the public lands of a colony to which the disaffected runaway slave may look, as the harbor of his freedom.—*Exchange paper*.

**Ladies, have a care!**—We the other day hunted up the following statute of the ancient Virginia code, which would lead one to suppose that liberty is hardly so extensive in the Old Dominion as the fair sex would like it to be:

"Whereas many babbling women slander and scandalize their neighbors, for which their poor husbands are often involved in vexatious suits, and cast in great damages: Be it therefore enacted, that in actions of slander, occasioned by the wife, after judgment passed for the damages, the woman shall be punished by ducking; and if the slander be so enormous as to be adjudged at a greater damage than five hundred lbs. of tobacco, then the woman is to suffer a ducking for each five hundred lbs. of tobacco adjudged against the husband if he refuses to pay the tobacco."

## FROM TEXAS.

By the steamer Neptune, we have received Texas papers to the 18th inst. Congress is to meet at Houston in a few days.

From Corpus Christi the news is that great satisfaction prevails in the camp owing to the inactivity of the troops. No apprehensions are felt of a Mexican visit, as the country is parched with drought.

The report that the Colorado volunteers were plundering the ranches near Bexar, is false. The crops of cotton in that region are remarkably fine.

A Mexican was lately captured and hung in the vicinity of Texana, for attempting to run away with a negro girl belonging to a citizen of that place. Another had his ears cut off for enticing slaves to run away with him.

A project is on foot at Galveston to run a steamer between Galveston and New Orleans, to be owned exclusively by citizens of Texas.

The American schooner captured by the Texan sloop Washington, has been released.

A man named Cook was shot by a Mr. Briggs in Galveston. The former was beating his wife, and Briggs, attempting to interfere, got stabbed in the abdomen, whereupon he seized a loaded gun, shot Cook and gave himself up. Cook was a brother of the notorious Johnson Cook, who committed so many murders in Florida and Mississippi.—*Free Trader*.